

MARVEL[®]
COMICS


340
MAY

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!





AFTER THE GLASS
SHREDS THE MUSCLES
IN HIS JAW, HE CAN'T
EVEN SCREAM.

WHEN THE IMPACT
SHATTERS THE BONES
IN HIS ARMS AND LEGS,
HE WON'T BE ABLE TO
MOVE.

THIS IS
VICTOR
"KRIEL"
KRIELLER'S
NIGHTMARE.

IT'S ALSO
QUITE REAL.

EASTERN P.A., MANY YEARS BACK.

A COLD CORNER OF DAMNATION CALLED "GHOST OF A CHANCE".

THEY'RE ALL UNKNOWN TO EACH OTHER.

BUT THE SAME THING'S SENT THEM ALL HERE TOGETHER.

PERSONAL ANXIETIES, POTENTIAL CRISIS. IT ALL BOILS DOWN TO FEAR.

AND THE NIGHT'S STILL YOUNG.

GLORIANNA O'BREEN NEEDED TIME TO THINK.

OMIGOD--

SHE'D LANDED HER FIRST BIG ASSIGNMENT BASED ON A SPREAD COVERING THE INNER CITY.

"STYLISH...GRIM... CAPTURING THE URBAN SOUL!" THE EDITOR'S SUPERLATIVES WENT ON AND ON.

HE DIDN'T KNOW GLORIANNA HAD BOUGHT THE NEGATIVES FROM SOME YATTERING HOMELESS WOMAN.

AND GLORIANNA DOESN'T KNOW IF SHE HAS WHAT IT TAKES TO DELIVER ON HER NEW AND FALSIFIED REP.

S-SAY CH-CH-CHEESE WHIZ!

--ALL THAT BLOOD--

BEN URICH FEELS TRAPPED.

CONDEMNED INTO COVERING A NO-WHERE STORY.

ORVILLE'S HARVEST VAGANZ

YOU WRITE THE STORIES I SAY YOU WRITE!

UNCERTAIN IF HE'LL EVER GET A SHOT AT HIS PRECIOUS CRIME BEAT.

S-SOMEBODY HELP ME WITH--

FRANKLIN "FOGGY" NELSON WORRIES HIS LEGAL CAREER IS OVER BEFORE IT'S BEGUN.

NEW YORK STATE BAR NELSON

HIS STUDIES REVEALED A DISTINGUISHED LAW PROFESSOR'S PLAGIARISM. IT'S FOGGY'S DUTY TO BRING OUT THE TRUTH.

I CAN MAKE YOUR LIFE MISERABLE, NELSON--IN FACT, I WILL!

IT'S THE PROFESSOR'S VINDICTIVENESS THAT THREATENS TO TORPEDO FOGGY'S BAR EXAM.

KAREN PAGE HADN'T SEEN ANY HARM IN BEING FRIENDLY.

WHO IS HE? WHERE'D--

VARIETY

AN ACTRESS NEEDS ALL THE FRIENDS SHE CAN GET, ESPECIALLY JUST COMING TO THE BIG CITY.

BUT IN THE PIT OF HER STOMACH, KAREN BROODS ON WHERE "TOO FRIENDLY" MIGHT TAKE HER THESPIAN CAREER.

YOU COME SEE ME IN NEW YORK... WE'LL WORK SOMETHIN' OUT!

GET PRESSURE ON THOSE WOUNDS! LET ME SHOW--

NEW TO THE MANHATTAN D.A.'S OFFICE, KATHY MALPER HAD BEEN CONSIDERING A SUDDEN AND PERMANENT VACATION.

I ALWAYS HATED THE BUS ANYWAY...

SHRIP

YOUR INVESTIGATION ENDS NOW, LADY!

HERE'S YOUR CHOICE--THEY'RE BOTH ONE WAY!

HER CASE AGAINST THE ASIAN TONGS HAD SUDDENLY HIT TOO CLOSE TO HOME.

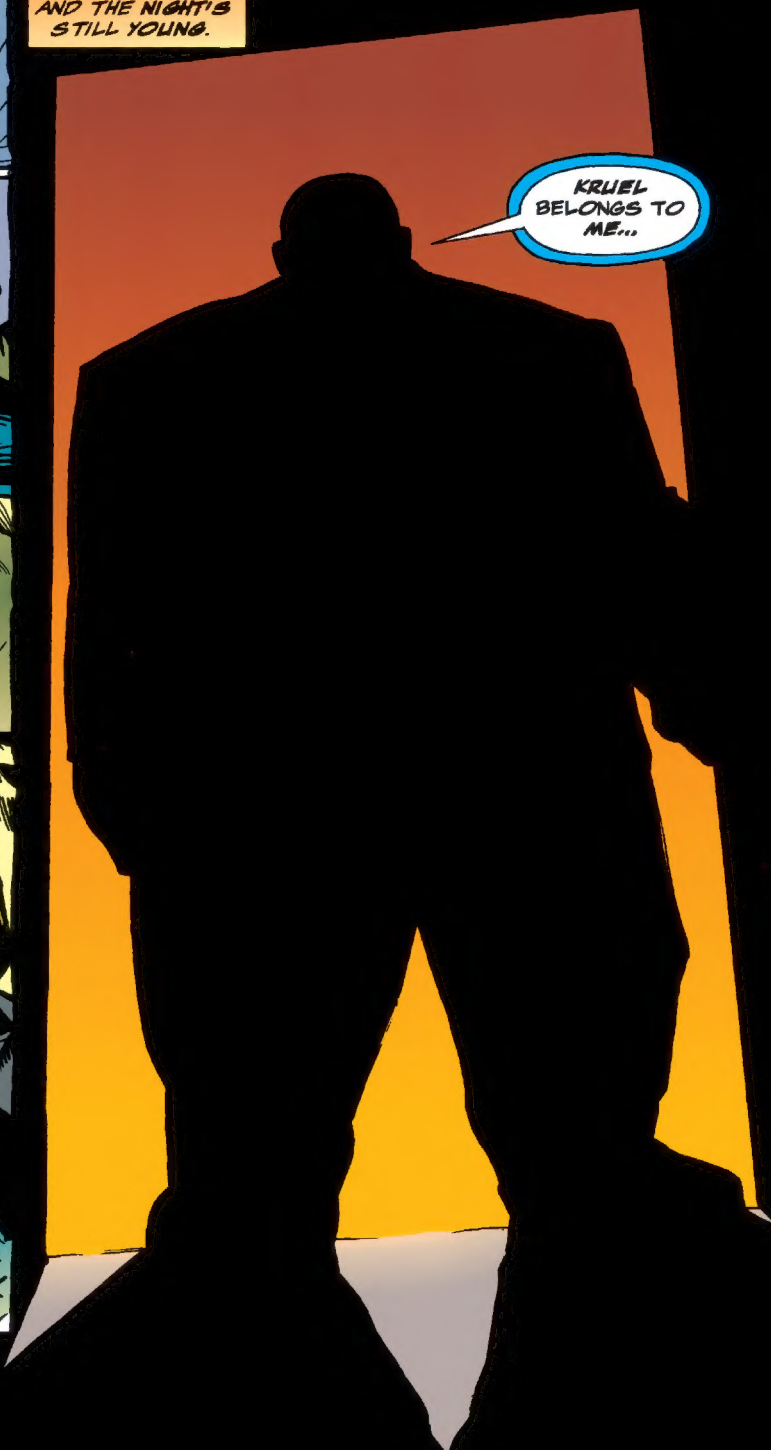


FATE OR BANE OR BOTH HAVE
DELIVERED THEM ALL INTO
THE HANDS OF STARK, NERVE-
WRACKING, GUT-WRENCHING
TERROR.

AND THE NIGHT'S
STILL YOUNG.



STEP AWAY
FROM HIM
NOW!



KRUEL
BELONGS TO
ME...



TONIGHT, NYC,
THE BOWERY.

THIS DIVE PROUDLY
CALLS ITSELF
"SATAN'S ARMPIT."



"ARMPIT" ALMOST
MAKES IT SOUND
GOOD.

TWO
NIGHTS
AGO--



--A MAN NAMED BEN
URICH AND HIS WIFE,
DORIS, WERE ATTACKED
IN THE EAST VILLAGE.

I'VE HEARD
THE NAME
"KRUEL" IN
CONNECTION.
I WANT TO
HEAR MORE.

WHAT KINDA
BULL--?

THERE GOES THE
NEIGHBORHOOD!



THE OLD HORNHEAD
COULD GET AWAY WITH
MUSCLIN' THE STREET
FOR INFO!

YOU CAN'T
GET AWAY
WITH JACK!



DO
TELL?

INTERNAL RADAR
TRACKS THE AMBUSH.

THE BAD ATTITUDES IN THE
BAR DON'T KNOW THIS IS
THE "OLD HORNHEAD".



DIFFERENT LOOK, SURE.



EVEN THE MAN BEHIND THE MASK--MATTHEW MURDOCK--IS SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD.



BUT MATT IS STILL VERY MUCH ALIVE.

WHENEVER YOU'RE READY...

TRAAK



NEEDLESS TO SAY, SO'S HIS PASSION FOR JUSTICE.

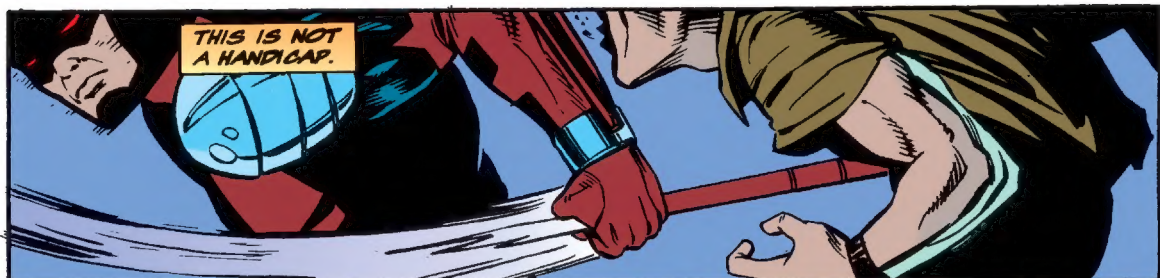
STAN LEE PRESENTS:

SUBVERSION

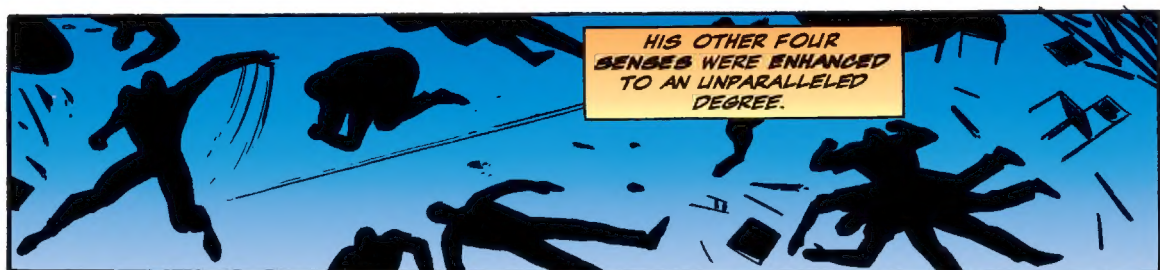
ALAN SMITHEE
STORY
ALEXANDER JUBRAN
PENCILER
PARKS, HUDSON
& SEVERIN
INKERS
OAKLEY / NJQ
LETTERERS
JOHN KALISZ
COLORIST
MARIE JAVINS
EDITOR
BOBBIE CHASE
EDITOR IN CHIEF



MATT MURDOCK WAS
BLINDED WHEN HE
WAS STILL A BOY.



THIS IS NOT
A HANDICAP.

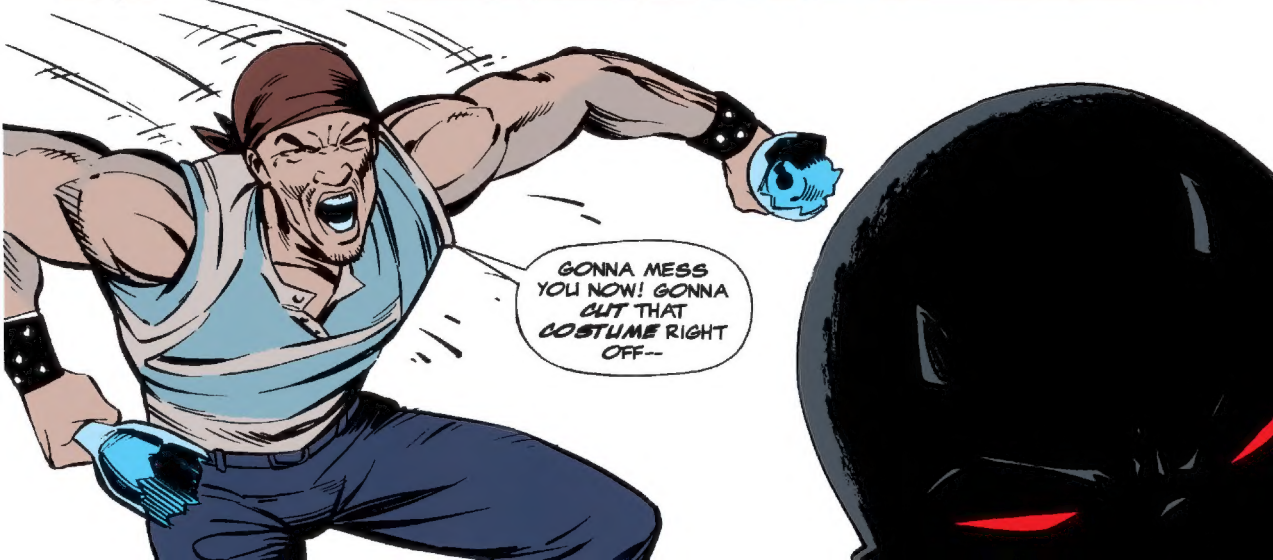


HIS OTHER FOUR
SENSES WERE ENHANCED
TO AN UNPARALLELED
DEGREE.

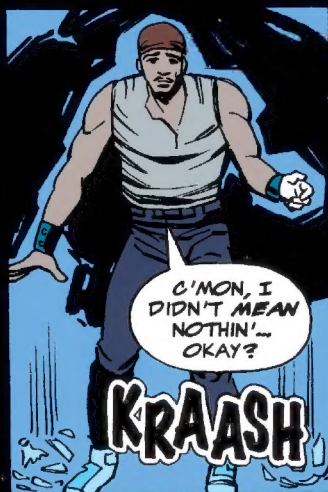
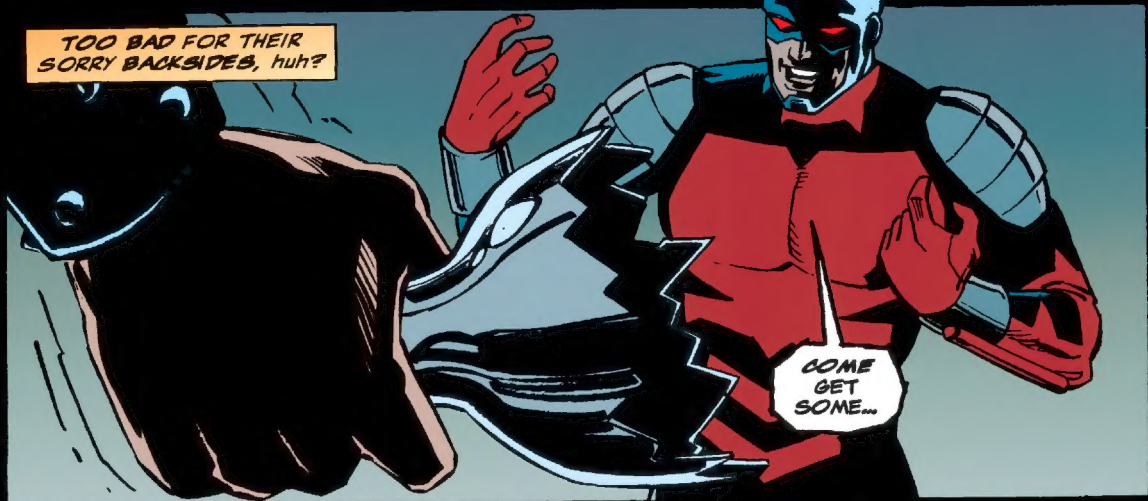


THEN THERE'S THE
TRAINING IN THE ART
OF NINJITSU.

AS A RULE, INNER CITY
HARDCASES ARE UNAWARE
OF THESE FACTS.



GONNA MESS
YOU NOW! GONNA
CUT THAT
COSTUME RIGHT
OFF--





THE CITY DOES A BRISK MARKET IN CRIME SCENES.



YOU SURE WE SHOULD BE DOIN' THIS, GLORIANNA?

THIS ONE INVOLVES THE PURPORTED MURDER OF MATT MURDOCK.



YOU CAN WAIT OUTSIDE, TINA...

COME INSIDE FOR A PEEK.



...BUT IF YOU EVER EXPECT TO BE A PHOTOGRAPHER FOR THE BUGLE, YOU CAN'T LET SOMEONE ELSE'S RULES STOP YOU!

IT'S A THRILL GUARANTEED NOT TO BE FEATURED IN MOST TOUR GUIDES.



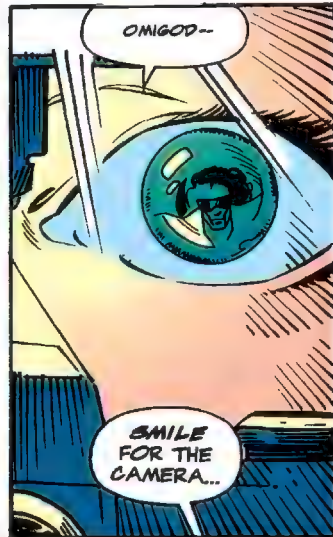
CRAMPED, DARK, DEPRESSING--PORTRAIT OF A NEW YORK CITY SINGLE!

THIS MURDOCK-- HE'S ALL OVER THE FRONT PAGE A FEW MONTHS BACK, RIGHT? HEADLINES SCREAMIN', "HE'S DAREDEVIL!"

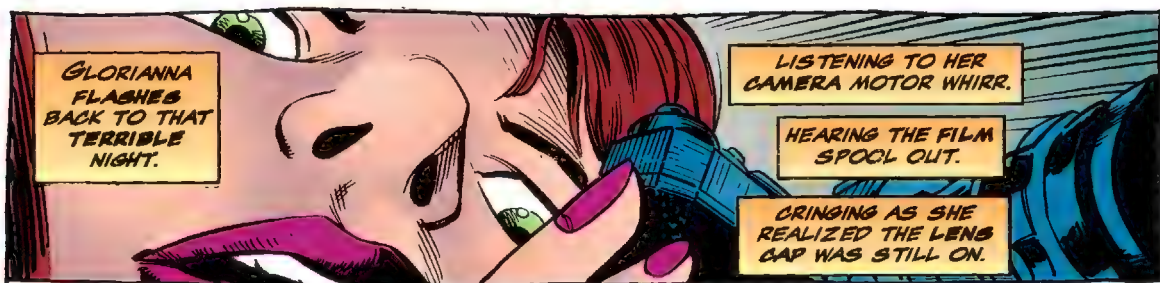
RIGHT. THAT STORY WAS LARGELY DISCREDITED, BUT IT OPENED HIM UP TO ALL MANNER OF THREATS-- AND IT GOT HIM KILLED!

OUR ANGLE'S A MAN DESTROYED BY THE MEDIA! BUT WE CAN'T PLAY OFF HOW HE DIED WITHOUT A LOOK AT HOW HE LIVED!

YOU USED TO GO WITH THIS GUY, RIGHT?





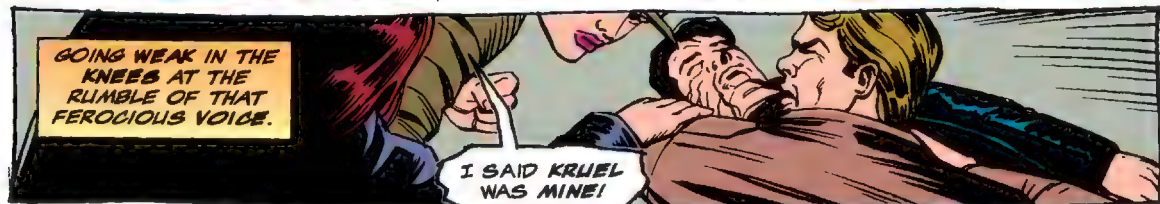


GLORIANNA FLASHES BACK TO THAT TERRIBLE NIGHT.

LISTENING TO HER CAMERA MOTOR WHIRR.

HEARING THE FILM SPOOL OUT.

CRINGING AS SHE REALIZED THE LENS CAP WAS STILL ON.



GOING WEAK IN THE KNEES AT THE RUMBLE OF THAT FEROCIOUS VOICE.

I SAID KRUEL WAS MINE!



THEY ARE ONLY FRAGMENTS OF MEMORY.

BUT IT HELPS FILL THE GAPS IN THE SHREDDED THING THAT PASSES FOR KRUEL'S MIND.




ALMOST NOW—ALMOST SEE THE FAT MAN'S FACE!

AND THEN HE BELONGS TO ME!



THE CITY DOES A BRISK MARKET IN CRIME SCENES.




GLORIANNA FINDS
HERSELF WISHING THAT
HER OLD LOVER HAD
BEEN DAREDEVIL.

IF HE WASN'T DEAD...

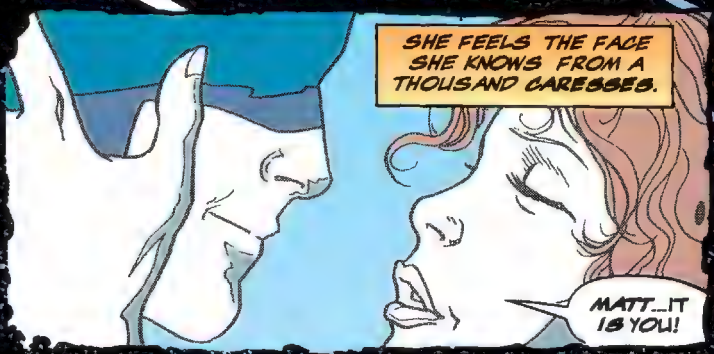
IF IT HAD ALL BEEN SOME
ELABORATE RUSE TO DEFLECT
ATTENTION, LIKE ONE OF
MATT'S INTRIGATE COURTROOM
MANEUVERS.



THAT'S WHEN
IT HAPPENS.




THERE'S GOT
TO BE EASIER
ANGLES TO
TAKE A SHOT!

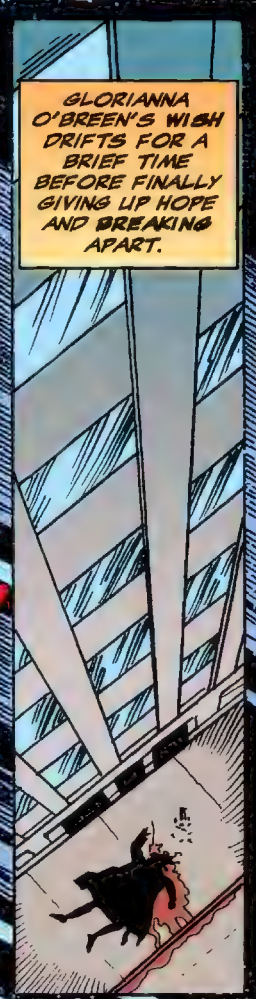


SHE FEELS THE FACE
SHE KNOWS FROM A
THOUSAND CARESSES.

MATT...IT
IS YOU!



GLORIANNA
O'BREEN'S WISH
DRIFTS FOR A
BRIEF TIME
BEFORE FINALLY
GIVING UP HOPE
AND BREAKING
APART.



DON'T LOOK
FOR THIS ONE
IN THE TOUR
GUIDES EITHER.





THANK YOU FOR BRINGING "BILLY" IN TO SEE ME, COGGER!

I DON'T HAVE TO TAKE THIS CRAP, FISK--

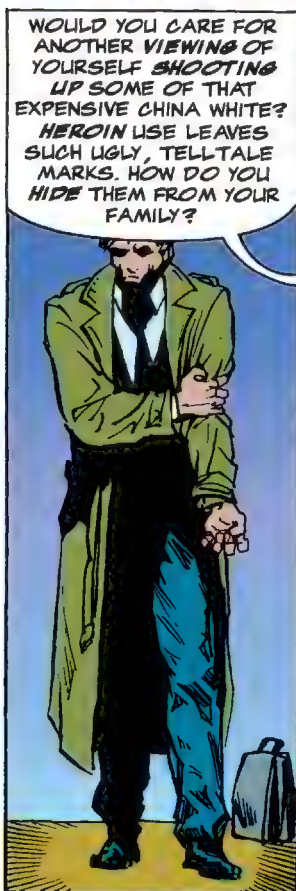


--I'M NOT ONE OF THOSE JUNKYARD DOGS THAT WORK FOR YOU!



QUITE RIGHT, COUNCILMAN. I PAY MY "JUNKYARD DOGS" FOR THEIR OBEDIENCE!

YOU, HOWEVER, I ONLY HAVE TO BLACKMAIL.



WOULD YOU CARE FOR ANOTHER VIEWING OF YOURSELF SHOOTING UP SOME OF THAT EXPENSIVE CHINA WHITE? HEROIN USE LEAVES SUCH UGLY, TELLTALE MARKS. HOW DO YOU HIDE THEM FROM YOUR FAMILY?



LOOK, I'M--I'M SORRY.

HERE'S--HERE'S THE INFORMATION YOU WANTED.



THE FILE--IT'S ALL THERE. JUST DON'T--JUST DON'T TELL ANYONE YOU GOT IT FROM ME, OKAY?

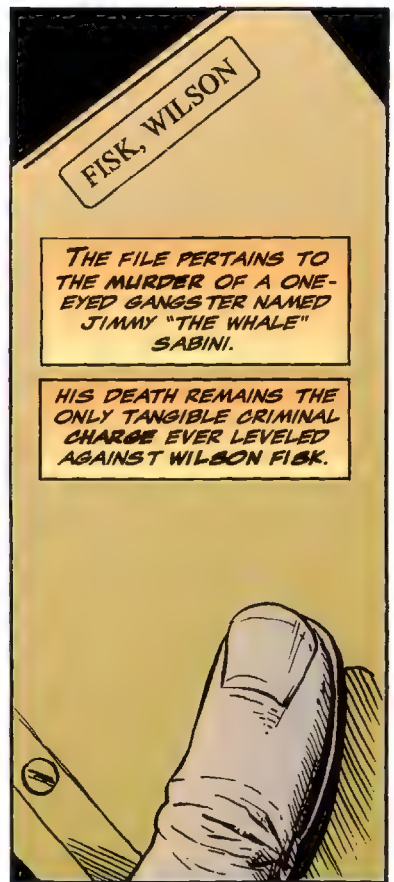


DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, BILLY-BOY!

CONSIDER THIS EXCHANGE JUST ONE MORE TRANSGRESSION I CAN HOLD OVER YOUR HEAD. YOU BELONG TO ME, COUNCILMAN!



MOST OF THIS CITY DOES. IT'S HIGH TIME THEY WERE REMINDED OF THAT FACT!



FISK, WILSON

THE FILE PERTAINS TO THE MURDER OF A ONE-EYED GANGSTER NAMED JIMMY "THE WHALE" SABINI.

HIS DEATH REMAINS THE ONLY TANGIBLE CRIMINAL CHARGE EVER LEVELED AGAINST WILSON FISK.



THE NAMES OF THE WITNESSES LISTED IN THAT FILE REMAIN ALL THAT TIE WILSON FISK TO THE CRIME.

MR. SABINI'S FORMER EMPLOYEES ARE WELL-SEQUESTERED IN THE FEDERAL WITNESS PROTECTION PROGRAM!



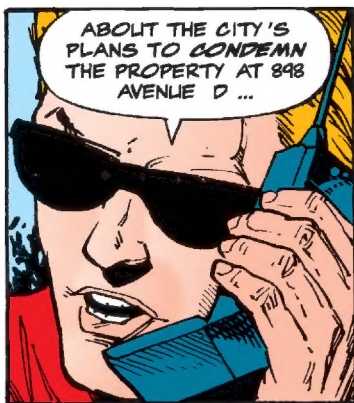
I'D LIKE PARTS OF THEM DISTRIBUTED THROUGHOUT THE FIVE BOROUGHS!



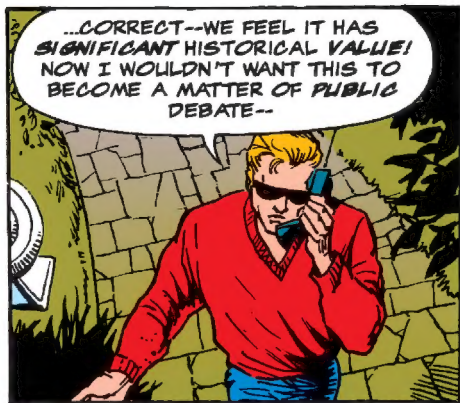
IT'S TIME I RECLAIMED MY THRONE...



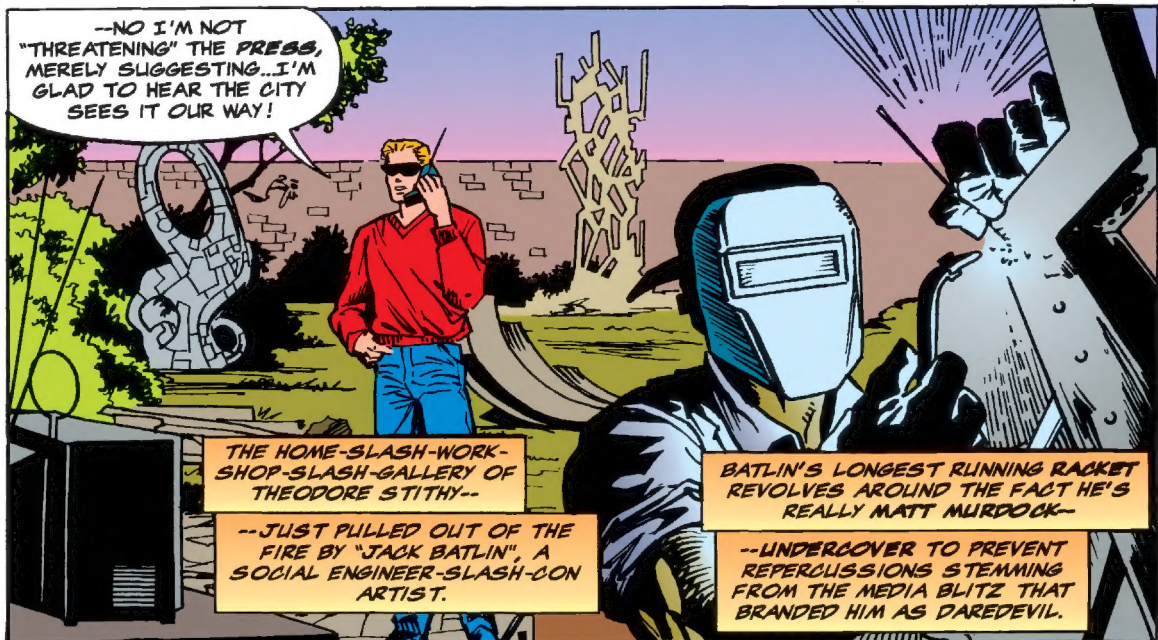
THAT'S
RIGHT--FRANK
RIZZO, WITH THE
HISTORICAL
PRESERVATION
SOCIETY!



ABOUT THE CITY'S
PLANS TO CONDEMN
THE PROPERTY AT 898
AVENUE D ...



...CORRECT--WE FEEL IT HAS
SIGNIFICANT HISTORICAL VALUE!
NOW I WOULDN'T WANT THIS TO
BECOME A MATTER OF PUBLIC
DEBATE--



--NO I'M NOT
"THREATENING" THE PRESS,
MERELY SUGGESTING...I'M
GLAD TO HEAR THE CITY
SEES IT OUR WAY!

THE HOME-SLASH-WORK-
SHOP-SLASH-GALLERY OF
THEODORE STITHY--

--JUST PULLED OUT OF THE
FIRE BY "JACK BATLIN", A
SOCIAL ENGINEER-SLASH-CON
ARTIST.

BATLIN'S LONGEST RUNNING RACKET
REVOLVES AROUND THE FACT HE'S
REALLY MATT MURDOCK--

--UNDERCOVER TO PREVENT
REPERCUSSIONS STEMMING
FROM THE MEDIA BLITZ THAT
BRANDED HIM AS DAREDEVIL.



YOUR NEST IS SAFE AND
SOUND, STITHY! THE
CITY'S TAKING IT OFF THE
WRECKING BALL LIST!

hmm? OH--GOOD
DEAL, BATLIN!
APPRECIATE YOUR
HELP!



TOO BAD THINGS CAN'T WORK
OUT SO WELL FOR EVERYBODY!
LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT
POOR LADY!

SHE WAS
AN ARTIST,
TOO--
WORKED
WITH THE
LENS FOR
THE PAPER!



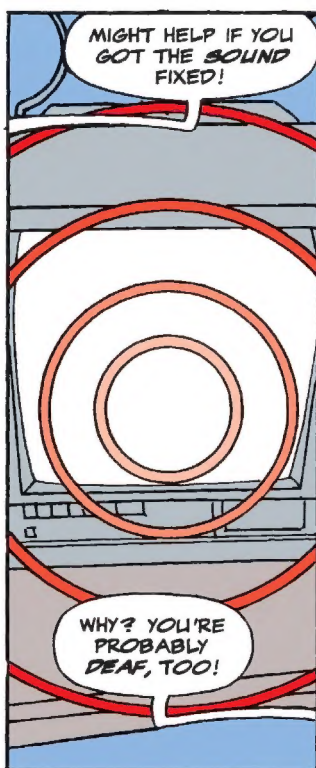
WHAT--WHAT
LADY?



THERE ON
THE TUBE!

WHAT'RE
YOU, *BLIND*?

uh,
MUSTA
MISSED
IT!



MIGHT HELP IF YOU
GOT THE *SOUND*
FIXED!

WHY? YOU'RE
PROBABLY
DEAF, TOO!



WHAT--WHAT WAS
HER NAME?

WHAT AM
I? DOUBLE
JEOPARDY?

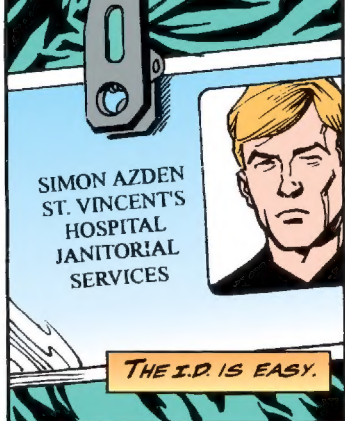
LORRY
SOMETHING--NO,
NO. *GLORY--*
GLORIANNA!
THAT'S IT!



GLORIANNA
O'BREEN!

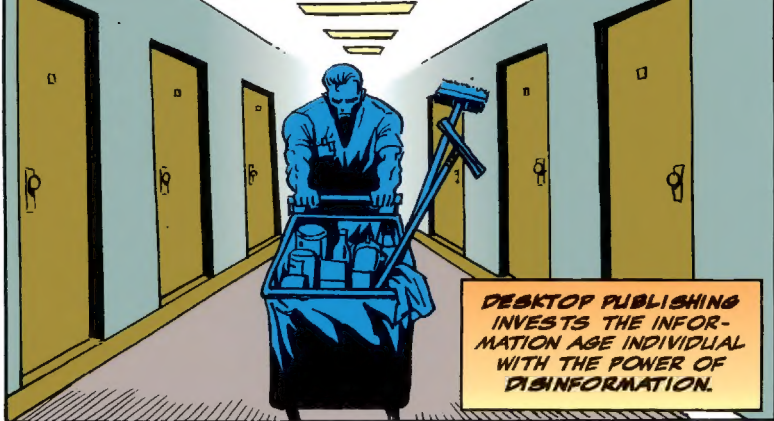
WHAT'RE YOU
LOOKIN' SO TORE
UP ABOUT? THE WAY
YOU DON'T LOOK AT
THINGS, YOU AIN'T
EVEN *GONNA MISS*
HER PICTURES!

GLORIANNA...?

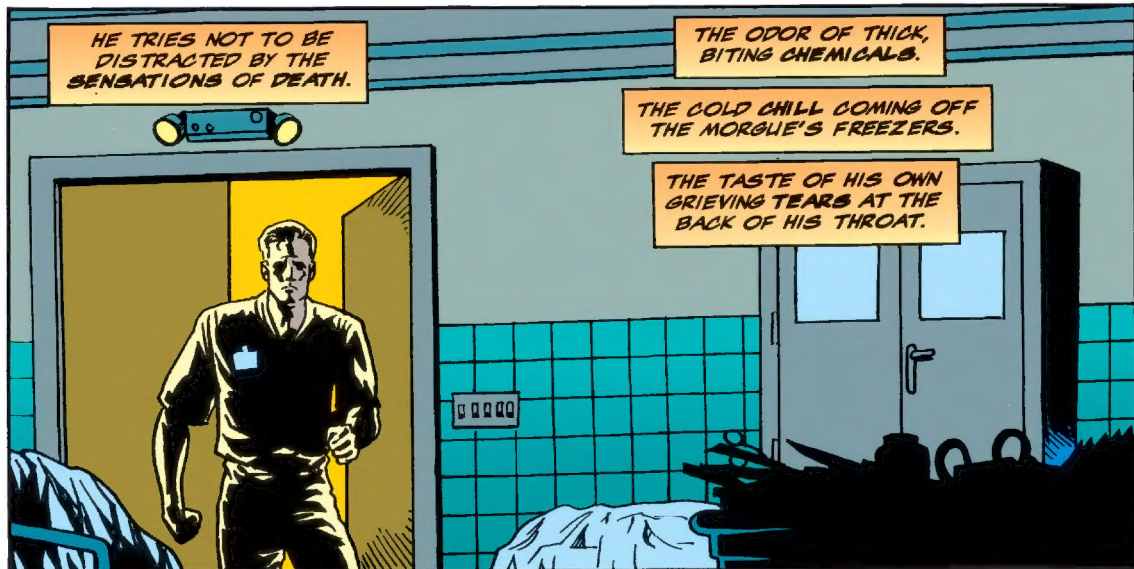


SIMON AZDEN
ST. VINCENT'S
HOSPITAL
JANITORIAL
SERVICES

THE I.D. IS EASY.



DESKTOP PUBLISHING
INVESTS THE INFOR-
MATION AGE INDIVIDUAL
WITH THE POWER OF
DISINFORMATION.

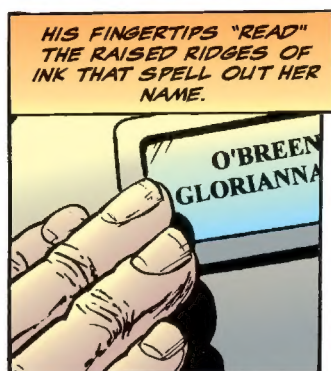


HE TRIES NOT TO BE
Distracted BY THE
SENSATIONS OF DEATH.

THE ODOR OF THICK,
BITING CHEMICALS.

THE COLD CHILL COMING OFF
THE MORGUE'S FREEZERS.

THE TASTE OF HIS OWN
GRIEVING TEARS AT THE
BACK OF HIS THROAT.



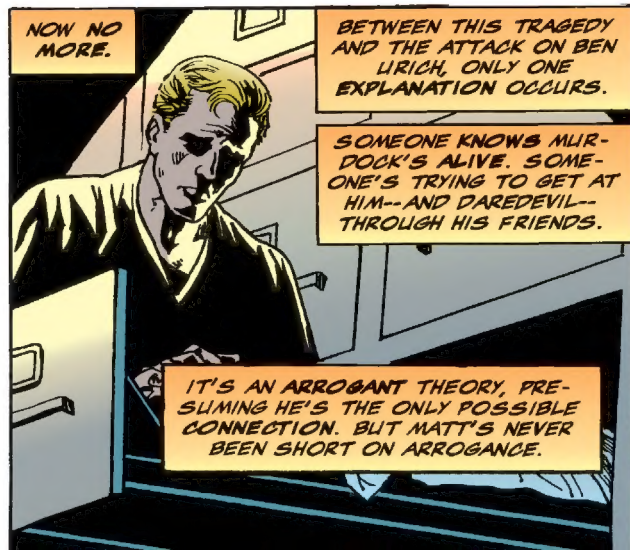
HIS FINGERTIPS "READ"
THE RAISED RIDGES OF
INK THAT SPELL OUT HER
NAME.



HE FEELS THE FACE HE
KNOWS FROM A
THOUSAND CARESSES.



NOW A
THOUSAND-AND-ONE.

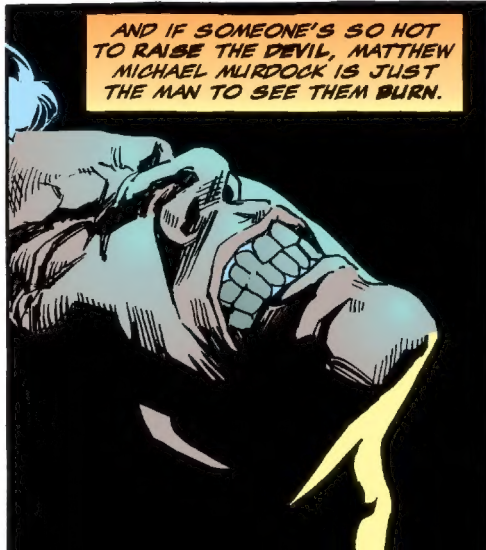


NOW NO
MORE.

BETWEEN THIS TRAGEDY
AND THE ATTACK ON BEN
URICH, ONLY ONE
EXPLANATION OCCURS.

SOMEONE KNOWS MUR-
DOCK'S ALIVE. SOME-
ONE'S TRYING TO GET AT
HIM--AND DAREDEVIL--
THROUGH HIS FRIENDS.

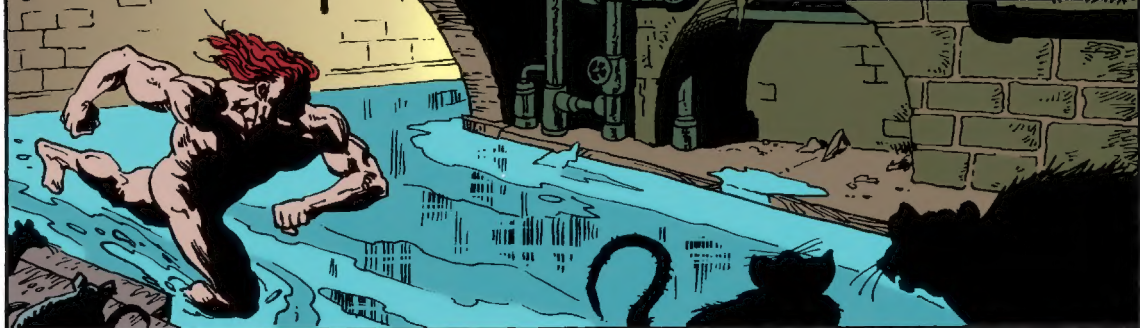
IT'S AN ARROGANT THEORY, PRE-
SUMING HE'S THE ONLY POSSIBLE
CONNECTION. BUT MATT'S NEVER
BEEN SHORT ON ARROGANCE.



AND IF SOMEONE'S SO HOT
TO RAISE THE DEVIL, MATTHEW
MICHAEL MURDOCK IS JUST
THE MAN TO SEE THEM BURN.

THE SEWERS DON'T BOTHER KRUEL.

IN THE YEARS OF WANDERING DEMENTIA FOLLOWING "GHOST OF A CHANCE," HE'S TRAVELED FAR WORSE.



THIS IS FOUR-STAR COMPARED TO SOME MEALS.



SOON HE'LL REMEMBER IT ALL.

A SLICK NEW DESIGNER DRUG, WELL AHEAD OF ITS DAY.

BETRAYAL FOR AN EXTRA CUT OF THE PROFITS.

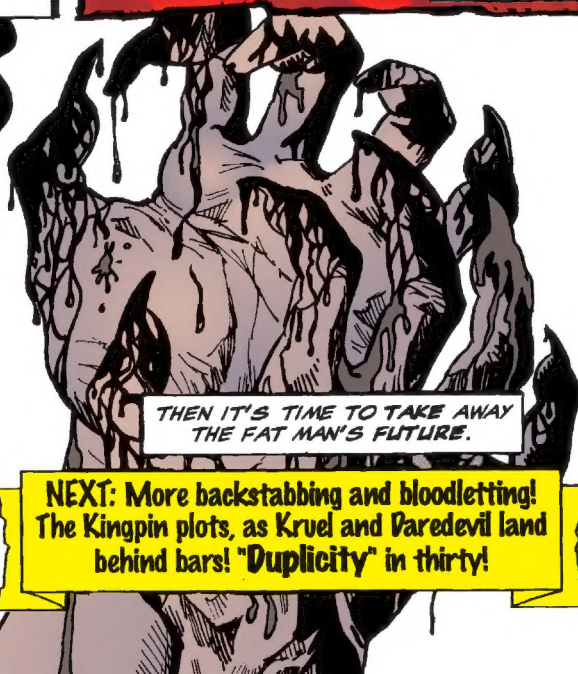
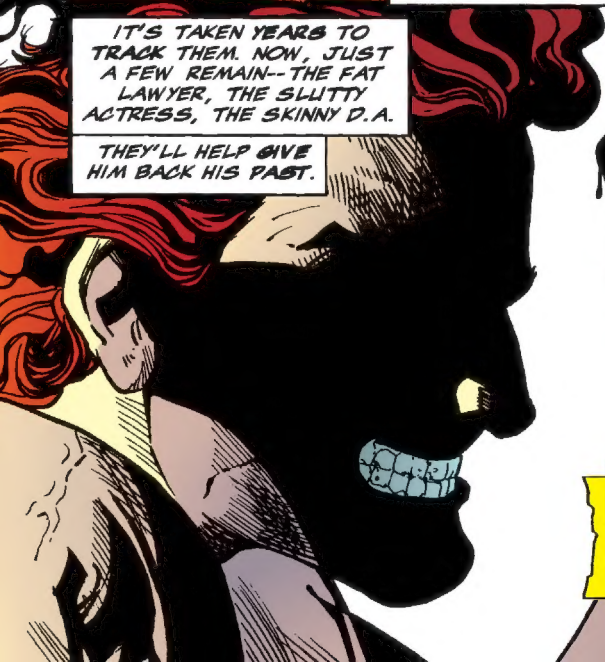
IT'S TAKEN YEARS TO TRACK THEM. NOW, JUST A FEW REMAIN--THE FAT LAWYER, THE SLUTTY ACTRESS, THE SKINNY D.A.

THEY'LL HELP GIVE HIM BACK HIS PAST.



YOU WANT IT SO BAD, KRUEL? CHOKE ON IT!

PAYING THE PRICE OF TURNING JUDAS.



THEN IT'S TIME TO TAKE AWAY THE FAT MAN'S FUTURE.

NEXT: More backstabbing and bloodletting! The Kingpin plots, as Krueel and Daredevil land behind bars! "Duplicity" in thirty!